

Roxbury, Oct. 5, 1875.

Dear Wendell:

Mrs. McKim arrived exactly on time at the Old Colony Depot, on Monday, (1.20 P. M.) where I met her with our horse and carriage. It was very pleasurable for me to see her so soon again; and as for your mother, she was of course highly gratified. Mrs. McKim appears to have made an enjoyable visit at Newport - the baby meeting her highest expectations, though baby's mother is getting up quite slowly. She talks of leaving us next Monday, but we shall try to keep her another week, if possible. There is no need of her hurrying back, so far as we are concerned, seeing that Harry and his family are not to be with us, as we expected they would be, on the arrival of the *Panther*.



Mrs. McKim is spending the day at Ellie's, with Mrs. Halliwell and Mrs. Emily Shaw—Mrs. S. having brought her six weeks old baby-boy with her, and Mrs. H. two of her children.

This morning William started for Cavendish, Vermont, to be gone until to-morrow night. He goes with reference to an insolvent woollen factory indebted to his firm. Pecuniarily, the year will prove a damaging one to him, but he is not easily cast down, and retains his usual cheerfulness.

Frank and I have received a most pressing invitation from our friends Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard, of Concord, N. H., to make them a visit soon, particularly with reference to the gorgeous display of autumnal ~~colors~~ in that beautiful region. It is probable that we shall go up to C. on Satur-



day, and return on Monday. Should the weather prove favorable, the trip will doubtless be a charming one.

The box <sup>of</sup> grapes, in excellent condition, were delivered to us on Saturday evening, and the next day, having William and Ellie, and George and Annie and Lizzie Anthony, with us at dinner, they helped us to a delightful feast. We gave an additional share <sup>to</sup> for Ellie and Annie to take home with them. We have not tasted grapes so large and sweet this season, except a few bunches from Vineland. You might not, however, have sent so generous a quantity.

I had forgotten my introduction of Prof. Parkerson, the elocutionist, to you; but, fortunately, was able <sup>to enclose</sup> his printed Circular in my last letter. His recommendations are strong and satisfactory.

Your loving Father.



P.S. I meant to have brought home with me from the Park the Cobden Club Circular, containing my letter on Free Trade. Can you spare it? I expected a copy would be sent to me by the Secretary of the Club. I understand that my letter appeared in the New York World of the 28th inst.

Thanks for the additional newspaper notices of the Paterson funeral. The Pittsburgh Presbyterian Banner disposes of me in this style:—"Wm Lloyd Garrison, notwithstanding his old age, is not yet done spitting out his hatred against God's revealed truth. . . . The rantings of infidelity cannot set aside the teachings of God's truth." This for the old pro-slavery ring about and is very reliable.